

AMERICAN BAPTIST.

VOL. XXVI, NO. 2.

LOUISVILLE, KY., FRIDAY APRIL 8 1904.

ESTABLISHED 1879.

LET US FORGET.

Some things 'twere wiser we should not remember!
Let us not forget the little wrongs that one
We loved and trusted did us, thinking only
Of his past kindness and favors done.
Let us forget the harsh words rashly spoken
In anger's stress, and only call to mind
Many a golden thought our friend has given
In our communings that were fond and kind.
Let us forget all mean and low desires,
All base ambition that have stained our past,
And remember all things pure and noble,
All high, grand aims that wins their goal at last.
These is so much in life of truth and grandeur,
So much that has been beautiful and bright
And good to dwell upon! So let us ever
Forget the darkness and recall the light.

—L. M. Montgomery.

When You Go Into A Drug Store

to get a bottle of Painkiller, examine it carefully to see if it is made by Perry Davis, and don't be persuaded to something "just as good" because it is few cents cheaper. There is only one Painkiller, "Perry Davis." Large bottles 25 and 50c.

Interesting Foreign Letter from Dr. C. H. Parrish.---En-Route to Jerusalem.

The American Baptist which was the first paper to call attention to my appointment as an American delegate to the World's Sunday School Convention at Jerusalem, must now give space to this, my first correspondence.

I left Louisville, at 3:35 Saturday morning, March 5th, via Pennsylvania Ry. Our train was late, not reaching New York till 12 o'clock Sunday. It was raining when I reached the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, my New York home. At night I preached for Rev. Dr. Wyuu, of Newark, N. J. Notwithstanding the pouring rain, the church was full. They gave me \$15.00 to help me on my journey. It rained so hard Monday night, I was forced to break my engagement to preach at Princeton, N. J. On Tuesday, at four o'clock, we sailed from the North German Lloyd pier, foot of Second street Hoboken, on the magnificent steamer "Grosser Kurfurst," one of the finest in the world.

Her length is 582 ft.; beam 62 ft.; depth 30 ft.; 13,172 tons gross register; displacement 21,000 tons and a capacity of 12,000 tons dead weight. The dining-room, vestibule and drawing rooms are all large and inviting. Her crew numbers 365, passengers 811. As we steamed down the Hudson the canal played, "My Country 'Tis of Thee," and as long as the pier was in sight, we could see the immense handkerchief-waving crowd bidding us God speed. There was no shedding of tears all was joyous and cheering. There were numerous cameras and all of them were snapped at the shores of New York and the Goddess of Liberty. When the steamer was out of the Hudson in deep water, the pilot left her and the captain became supreme in authority. The table is supplied with all the delicacies of the season three times a day. My room is among the desirable ones, being well ventilated, and having a sofa and a small table, I enjoy it most because I have it all to myself. All fare alike, having the freedom of the entire steamer. I am seated in the forward dining room, and do most of my writing in one of the smoking parlors.

Where the Spirit of God is there is an absence of Negrophobia. I do not think I have ever seen so many devoted men and women of one accord. They are at once choice and uplifting. Some of the most-advanced Christian workers of the world are at the head of affairs. Indeed, it is as a family worshipping God, and studying his Word daily.

Rev. W. S. Brooks, D. D., of Chicago is the other colored delegate, he makes a good representative for our Methodist brethren, the Bishop's hat would suit his head admirably. See sickness I may say, has been the exception and not the rule. I am among the fortunate ones who escaped. I have not

missed a meal. I have eaten heartily every time. I know my wife will be glad to know this. We reached our first port Wednesday the 16th, Funchal Madeira 2,700 miles from New York. We steamed away from Madeira promptly at 3 o'clock the next day. This island has been described as the most beautiful in all the world. I have just visited it and readily confess my inability to tell its magic charm. It is the most picturesque and flower-studded landscape I ever saw. Funchal, the capital, lies on an abrupt slope, with mountain peaks 5,000 ft. high. Madeira belongs to Portugal, yet is a province of Africa, within 310 miles of that continent. It appears to have been known to the ancients. The "Purple Island" of Pliny answering perfectly to the description. The certain history however dates from 1418 when Porto Santo, was discovered, and possessed by the Portuguese. It was at this place that Columbus is said to have resided with his father-in-law, prior to the discovery of America. The geologists would find a rich field in Madeira. I longed for brother Isaac Curtis, who charged me to bring him a few of the rocks. It is a volcanic mass of gradual formation. It consists of basalt in various forms, red and yellow tuffa ashes and clinders. It has also a vein of limestone imbedded in basalt in the northern part of the island. Ferns and mosses are most abundant. Plants, trees and flowers of almost every land seem to grow here. A rich profusion of vegetation is displayed in every form, covering walls and houses climbing up trees, showing itself here and there and everywhere. It is said the domestic animals were introduced. There were no quadrupeds on the island when it was discovered. The houses are uniformly small. Cattle are also small, but capable of doing much work. There are said to be only a few reptiles, and birds are also scarce. The people are descendants of Portuguese settlers with a slight mixture of Negro and Moorish blood. I saw only four really dark persons. The American consul told me there were several Negroes in the town and the smartest pupil in the High School was an African boy. The wife of one of the wealthiest Portuguese merchants is a Negress. By the way, the American consul here is a Kentuckian, and when I knew from my letter of introduction, that I was from the same state, there were two Kentuckians well met. It is Captain T. C. Jones, of Frankfort, he having lived here seventeen years. He was appointed under the Cleveland administration.

Generally, the people are not cleanly, either in home or person. They live on the simplest food, and are roughly attired. They seem, however, industrious. Both men and women carry heavy loads on their heads and shoulders. They seem to be kind-hearted and polite. Nearly everything in the city seems quaint, going in the old ways, rather than giving place to modern fashion. Some of us went to the mountains in steam cars, about two miles up and descended in sliding baskets, guided by the natives. It was most interesting to see the terraced gardens, from the foot to the top of the mountain, seemingly on all sides. The consul told me that the schools are fairly good, teaching French, and leaving English optional. Of course the language is Portuguese. There are said to be about 30,000 inhabitants and 10,000 houses. Roman Catholicism is established by law. There is a Methodist and a Presbyterian church. Fifteen Portuguese Christians took part in our religious services on the steamer, and sang in their own language: "How firm a foundation." An offering of \$105 was given to these mission churches by those on board the ship. There is no Baptists here. A missionary here might do great work.

Our Steamer anchored at sea, there being no harbor. From this point the view of the city is charming; the white clean-looking houses were what looked like white dots scattered over the hills, which we had seen for over half an hour, after sighting the city. The varied coloring of beautiful gardens and flowers formed a lovely picture, which we delighted to gaze upon for awhile before landing. The large buildings which attracted our attention from the Steamer, were the palace a large unsightly yellow building, the theater to the left, and the cathedral. As our vision followed the ascent of the mountain, the church of the mount, two thousand feet upward. We were next engaged with a flotilla of boats putting out from the shore to welcome us. They contained a committee of citizens, missionaries, health and custom officers. At these there were a crowd of boats, some of which contained youthful divers, some as young as nine years, who did wonderful exploits, in search of money thrown

out into the water to tempt them. The landing from the steamer was by tenders. On landing we found walking over the slippery pebble pavement quite difficult. So some went through the city in bullock cars, or ox sleds, the clumsy, but usual mode of conveyance. Others use hammocks, some horses, which are very sure-footed, especially shod for the purpose. Madeira wine is here in large store houses and the grape vine is in every garden and yard. Everybody, of the native drink and many to drunkenness. Many professional gamblers. Women as well as men are very healthy here. It is now famous for the cure of pulmonary diseases. The average death rate is 20 to 1,000. There is now in Funchal the sure sign of western progress, electric lights and even one automobile. Wages are low, cooks \$11 and house servants \$5; wages for men and women differ very little. The island is 14 miles wide and 30 miles long. It is being used as a supply station for large vessels and may yet astonish the world in its commercial development as well as in the beauty of its natural surroundings. Although the laws are rigid against the protestants, I believe the redemption of the souls here is even nearer than it seems.

C. H. PARRISH.
Gibraltar, March 19, 1904.

The Thrust of a Lane

is scarcely more agonizing than the recurrent pains in the abdomen which follow the eating of improper food or too free indulgence in ice-water. The immediate cause of cramps and colic is often the distention of the bowels by gas. Quick relief follows the use of Perry Davis' Painkiller. Careful housekeepers give it the place of honor in the family medicine chest.

UNIVERSITY NOTES.

S. U. Rah, rah, rah, rah,
S. U. Rah, rah, rah, rah,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
State University, rah, rah, rah.

Mrs. L. B. Sneed addressed the school Monday. Her address was inspiring from beginning to end. The school attended the funeral of Mrs. B. O. Wilkerson in a body, at the Green Street church, last Sunday afternoon. The family has a deepest sympathy.

Mrs. Lula M. Jackson was a pleasant visitor this week.

The reception given Wednesday evening was a very enjoyable affair. All did justice to the occasion.

Dr. Purce preached for Berean Sunday evening.

The whitewash brigade is changing the appearance of the campus.

Dr. Purce will preach for Rev. C. M. Hammonds at West Baden next Sunday.

The teams are anxious to meet on the diamond.

School closes May 13th.

Reports of the second term's work showed improvement in all classes.

Resolution.

Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty Father to remove from our midst our worthy and esteemed friend, Dr. Artahle Gilbert Wilkerson

Resolved it is fitting that we, the faculty and students of State University, record our appreciation of her,

Whereas, the wisdom and ability exercised by her, as an ex-member of our faculty, for her inspiring qualities and her intellectual ability, for her noble service and means, will be held in grateful remembrance by the many young men and women, who sat as disciples, at her feet, and,

Whereas, the sudden removal of such a Christian character from our midst, in which she has worked so faithfully for so many years, leaves a vacancy and a shadow, that will be deeply realized by all that knew her and a grievous loss to her school and church:

Resolved, that we extend our deepest sympathy to the affected friends and relatives of our deceased sister.

We express an earnest hope that even so great a bereavement may be overruled for their highest good.

Daughter, comrade, friend and classmate,

Thou whose eyes but yesterday, beamed with hope and prospect, joyfully now closed are closed for aye short thy life, so swift thy journey: Oh! Too soon thou art gone to rest! But, who marks the sparrow falleth, All things doeth for the best.

We have a dove when life is o'er and we have laid her down to rest to meet her where we will part no more in that sweet Eden of the Blest.

Mrs. M. E. STEWARD
Committee
J. W. ROSS
ROBERT BROWN.

A Visit to Bloomfield.

Having accepted an invitation from Rev. Wm. Brown pastor of the second Baptist church of Bloomfield to assist them in a meeting beginning Monday March the 21st I arrived and was met by the pastor in whose company I was soon at the residence of brother and sister Brown, where they informed me that I was new at home. At night we went to church and found good encouraging congregation awaiting us. I preached as I usually do the outlook Monday night was encouraging for a lovely meeting, the congregation increased each night, the church seemed much revived. Though I had just recovered from a spell of sickness I felt my physical weakness, with a heavy cold I was afraid that could not meet expectations of my audience but the Lord was with us and blessed the work and it seemed that the word of the Lord ran and was glorified. Many souls were made glad and the meeting resulted in several additions to the church for baptism and with whom Rev. Brown will march to the water and bury them beneath the yielding waves next Sunday. I was certainly treated nice by Rev. and sister Brown and his good people. The Rev. has his people under good control and he seem to be pastor from the pulpit to the door. They also have a good choir and they sing well and a good Sunday School up to the times.

During our meeting Bro. Wm. Stone, an officer of the church and chairman of the deacons' board, who was greatly beloved by the church and community was paralyzed. He had been attending the meeting regularly every night and was deeply concerned and was present Saturday night for the last time. He enjoyed the services greatly, but that night at a late hour his wife was aroused by him making peculiar noises and he tried to arouse brother Stone but he was speechless he was paralyzed. Monday afternoon he mounted the chariot and went home. His funeral was largely attended Tuesday afternoon. Pastor Brown preached a noble sermon, Text: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

The meeting closed Sunday with several for baptism. I certainly enjoyed myself while there. Time and space will not allow me to say what I would like to say about the progress of the colored people of this section, several own their own homes and farms with several acres of land from 30 to 100 acres, this speaks well for the Negroes in that section. Pray for success in the work of education and missions.

M. ALLEN.

Shelbyville, Ky.

MANAGER WANTED.

Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for well and favorably known house of solid financial standing, \$20.00 straight cash salary and expenses paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced, Position permanent. Address Manager, 810 Como Block, Chicago, Illinois.

M. ALLEN.

Shelbyville, Ky.

The Fear of Law.

Suddenly there is a veritable rush for the fulfillment of legal requirements on the part of those who are in charge of public buildings, halls, theaters, churches—in view of the recent disaster in which so many hundreds lost their lives. And now you see fire-escapes, where fire-escapes should have been long ago; not because of love for humanity, but because of fear of law. Precautions are being taken in the matter of safety appliances all over this country and in the old countries. A stranger in the world coming into it suddenly, might be led to think that this great scramble is an indication of a revival of love for man; and if he were kept in ignorance of the facts, and went home to his planet, he might report that the sons of men had a great movement of heart, expressing a revival of brotherly love, an anxiety to make things so safe that no accidents could happen where by any might be injured, or lose their lives. What a wrong report it would be! There is no revival or brotherly love in these safety appliances—not an ounce of it; but a wholesome fear of law, lest the inspectors come around and talk in a way so strange that one would scarcely recognize them; they use to speak so differently! That is the fear of the law. How long it will last no one can tell: perhaps just as long as there is no election around to make it necessary to do some things for the party's sake. Has the incident any application of a higher sort? There are some folks

FREE To All Our Subscribers, FREE

The Great American Farmer,

The leading Agricultural Journal of the Nation, edited by an able corps of writers.

This valuable journal, in addition to the logical treatment of all agricultural subjects will also discuss the great issues of the day, thereby adding zest to its columns and giving the farmer something to think about aside from the everyday humdrum of routine duties.

WITHIN THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS WE OFFER

TWO FOR THE PRICE OF ONE: The AMERICAN BAPTIST and THE AMERICAN FARMER, Both One Year for \$1.25. This special offer is made to all new subscribers and all old ones who pay up all arrears and renew within thirty days. Sample copies free. Address,

AMERICAN BAPTIST,
Louisville, Ky.

who think they are "about right" if they are obedient to the moral laws; they are punctilious in the matter of law observance; and they pride themselves on owing no man anything (without loving him!) they give tithes of all they possess. They are law-abiding people; and they are good citizens; but their names are not written in the great books of the chronicles; for simple fear of law never writes names on that high scroll. Once upon a time these folks were known as Pharisees.—The Baptist Union.

SPECIAL SUMMER SCHEDULE.

Mr. D. L. Moody use to claim that the summer is the best time of the year for Christian work, as the people can then be more easily reached by tent and open air work, visitations, etc. Hence when he founded the Bible Institute at Chicago for training laymen and women for Christian work, he kept the school open all the year.

This policy is still adhered to, and the announcement for next summer's schedule shows that those who attend will not only find advantages in the study of the Bible and gospel music, but also unusual opportunities for taking part in different aggressive methods for reaching the masses.

The leading Bible course will be given by Rev. James M. Gray, D. D., of Boston. Consecutive lectures on "The Old Testament Prophecy," "The New Testament Epistles," etc., will run from June to September (inclusive). Rev. William Evans will have courses in "The Book of Revelation," "Fundamental Doctrines" and "Personal Work." Among special lecturers who are expected for shorter visits are the Rev. John Urquhart, of Scotland, John Willis Baer, of New York, Rev. Cornelius Weefkin, D. D., of Brooklyn.

The Institute owns a Gospel wagon which will be in service every day, weather permitting. At least one tent will also be kept running, with prominent tent workers, such as S. H. Hadley, of New York, and others, to preach. Street meetings and other forms of out-door activity will be daily features.

In preparing the schedule the needs of the country pastor, the school teacher and seminary student on vacation, the Christian man or woman who wants to be more helpful in the home church and Sunday School have been kept in mind. These can attend for a limited time, and receive help and inspiration in Bible study and aggressive work.

A full prospectus can be secured by addressing The Moody Bible Institute, 80 Institute Place, Chicago.

NEW BRANCH INSTITUTE.

We hope to hold Institute beginning January 1904 as follows:—

Henderson, Norris Chapel, Jan. 6-8.

Paducah, First Ward, January 20-22

Bowling Green, New Bethel, February 17-19.

Elizabethtown, March 9-11

Mayfield March 23-25

Barlington April 6-8

Louisville April 20-22

We hope that the pastors and brethren in the above named cities will get together and arrange so as to make the meeting a success. As can be done, as they decide that it must be done, will be done. The programme, as arranged is first class and the people could have the benefit of each lecture. This programme is being used all over the state among the Baptist white and black. The Lord bless the work.

I am Yours in Service,
P. H. KENNEDY,
Henderson, Ky. Gen'l Missionary

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY LADY or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for a house of solid financial standing \$20.00 straight cash salary and expenses paid each Monday direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Address Manager, 605 Monor Bldg., Chicago.

To the Superintendents of Children's Bands, Auxiliary to the B. W. E. C.

Dear Sisters: I again appeal to you in the interest of the Children's Band.

We came from our last Convention very much encouraged over our financial success; but we must continue to work to accomplish our undertaking. This work should not be confined to a few, but to the many Baptists of the State of Kentucky. The women are making a double effort; we children want to do likewise. Plan some way that you can get the children interested in the work have the bands meet regularly.

We are not only after the amount the children send us for our work, but we want them trained to do religious work—that of giving without receiving—as our blessed Master has said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." By the assistance of the Lord we hope to do more this year than we have in any previous year. May peace and prosperity remain with each and every one of you is the prayer of your humble servant.

I will visit the following Sunday School on the dates mentioned.

April 5 Zion
" 10 Bland Street
" 17 Little Flock
" 24 Lampton Street
May 1 Green Street
" 8 Cabell Street
" 15 Beargrass
" 23 Green Castle
" 29 Anshorage and Pewee
June 5 Jeffersontown
" 12 Newburg

MOLLIE WILLIAMS,
State Secretary of Children's Band,
3601 Sixth St., Louisville, Ky.

Kindergartens and the Race Problem.

Give us to generations of children whose education is based on kindergarten methods and we will change the present menacing aspect of the American race problem, whether within or without our borderland, to one of sympathy and harmony. No one can make this possible to the South so well as the women of the country and to them must finally be delegated the solution of this problem. All the laws that may be piled upon the statute books of the country will never remove the unreasoning prejudice which is the ferment of the problem. This must be left to education and to the home. Whatever may be the attitude of the women of the two races toward each other, one thing is certain—the peace of the one is indissolubly linked with the uplift of the other. Surely they may make common cause in the care of helpless, innocent childhood. When a few superior and intelligent white and Negro women may meet upon this ground, then, and not till then, will the solution of this problem have begun aright.—Anna E. Murray, in the Southern Workman.

IMPORTANT NOTICE—MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD.

The Executive Board of the National Baptist Convention is hereby called to meet in the city of Nashville, Tennessee, Wednesday, May 18, 1904. The Chairmen and Secretaries of our Boards, the Vice-Presidents, together with the officers of the Convention are requested to be present.

Dr. E. C. MORRIS, President,
WM. L. CANSLER, Secretary,
(Denominational papers please copy.)